

June 25th, 1925.

Major-General W. B. Lindsay, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.,  
Reform Club,  
Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.

My dear Bill:-

Your letter from Rome dated May 15th reached me on the morning of May 30th as I was on my way to hospital where I underwent an operation for a cyst in my lower jaw bone. I had a good deal of trouble but I think everything has turned out very well and I really am very fortunate, in as much as I discovered the thing accidentally and had it not been dealt with I would probably have broken my jaw, with the likelihood of its never healing as the break would have taken place in the rotten part.

I returned to the office last Monday with a good deal to do and consequently feel very tired. I had arranged to go to England on June 5th but am sailing tomorrow morning. I shall be over there for a couple of months and if there is a chance would like to see you.

I am sorry my letter upset you, but your letter to me last winter rather upset me in as much as it seemed to me to be couched in a very peremptory tone. You finished up by asking for an answer by return mail. I do not know what to do about the situation in Victoria. You were my client while Fuggle and Lambert were Powers'. Fuggle I know but I do not know whether I ever saw Lambert or not. I am sorry your investments there turned out badly, but that seems the fate of a good many of us. I think I told you of my payment of \$17,000 and interest